bed and *lon soir.* A sweet little bird, that warbles like a nightingale or a lark, roosts under our roof, that is, directly over my mosquito-net; and the sweet little fellow sings deliciously to me at the early dawn.

There are many charming singing-birds here. I was offered yesterday a cage of forty beautiful little parrots, the prettiest thing imaginable. I was tempted to buy them to send after a flock of their fathers and mothers, chattering and flying over their heads, but too high even to distinguish their colours.

The other day I went out to see the officers hunt deer. The animal is of a small size, and is easily run down by the dogs of the country.

October nth, 1802.

So you have quitted our *dulcia arva !* and your removing to the *penitus toto divisos rure Britamos,* whilst I am gone to the *Sitientes Afros,* makes you an exile like myself. To go on with Melibaeus, I often say aloud and in my heart, " En, unquam patrios longo post tempore

fines, mea
regna mirabor ? " my trees, woods and
walks ! I